

THE

READ BY LEARN'T ONES ONLY

25¢

Printed monthly

POREMAN'S

\$3.50 PER YR.

JOURNAL

WRIT, EDITED, PUBLISHED By

OF POREDOM U.S.A.

Clennie Hollon
Rt 2 Williba
Beattyville, Ky. 41311

WE FIGHT FOR POVERTY, THE GREATEST INDUSTRY OF POREDOM WITH SUBSIDIARIES all over the United States of America.

LIFT UP THINE EYES TO WASHINGTON DEE CEE FROM WHENCE COMETH THY HELP.

EARN THY BREAD BY THE SWEAT OF THE OTHER MAN'S FACE. It's more pleasant.

MAY 1972

Dear Congressman:

It's been a long time since I writ you, but I've allus been a thinking about you. Our family has been awful puny for the past winter and ain't hardly a feeling tolerable yit. We've had several good messes of poke sallit and drunk plenty of sassafras tea but still our health don't seem to be up to par.

That good poke sallit will shore cleanse a feller's constitution real thoroughly and plenty of good red sassafras tea will thin one's blood real good and in no time a feller ort to shed off as slick as a mole. But seems like as a feller gits older, Mr. Congressman, he don't respond as quick to poke sallit and sassafras tea. Jerry, our youngun, is nearly too full of life since he has partook of this spring prescription; but me and Inez ain't a showing the improvements we've allus showed in past years. No doubt it is our age, don't you guess, Mr. Congressman? We shore are a failing awful fast in many of our endeavors.

Now, Mr. Congressman, if you would help to git us a Medicaard so we could git us some pills and drinking medicine, I believe that we would peartin up a mighty lot and be more joyful than we are. Seems like them Medicarded fellers is a lot more spry and more joyful and more full of life and can accomplish more actions than us Unmedicaarded pore. And them with Cards can usually git them Grub Stamps and don't haft to depend on poke sallit and sassafras tea and aspirins to git themselves shed off good and cleaned out good. They at good nutritious grub all the time and most of them are jist as peart as a cricket.

Mr. Congressman, you know how it is to have plenty to eat and plenty to drink and plenty of pills (also plenty of Pills) and more recreation and rest. We know you feel a lot better since you got up to Washington Dee Cee to work for us. We know if you feel a puny spell a coming on, you can run right over to Dr. Reed's Horspital and Walter will tuck you right to bed and call a purty nurse to tend to you. Jist sich good treatment is plumb good medicine. You can lay right there until you git built back up enuff to ca rry the great load that Congressmen haft to carry and it don't cost you nary a red copper sent.

And Mr. Congressman, the way I hear it, you certainly don't never go hongry and git rickety andmalnutrited. You can go over to that big kitchen right there clost to where you work and eat of the finest of foods and you don't haft to pay nuthin for it ifn your consdience is a working good like a Congressman's conscience does--eat \$20 meals and maybe tip the kitchen a dollar or so. Really you fare better than the pore among us with their beautiful Grub Stamps. And, too, most Congressmen live to a real ripe age and carry on their youthful traits. Even Ambassadors carry on their youthful traits seems like. I even seed where that Congressman is on the verge of 70 years old and is expecting to be a Pappy agin.

Mr. Congressman, I know that you see the beneficial results of good medical attention and good nutritional grubstuff and as a results off this knowlegement, you can help my family become better adjusted healthfully by seeing that we git more nutritional gurbstuff and better medical attention. You'll see to us, won't you, Mr. Congressman?

If you are doubtful about the Pollution content of your drinking water--DRINK PEPSI COLA. Also, PEPSI COLA will taste pleasurable during the coming hot weather. BEATTYVILLE PEPSI, Jack Hollon, owner

MOUNTAIN DEW

SEVEN UP

Sometimes a feller can hear tales he don't know if he should believe or not; but Mr. Congressman, I allus do believe anything that sounds good. A feller told me that a feller told him that Congress passed a bill whereby all long haired fellers what work in eating places and Super Grub Stamp Markets would have to be dipped in a vat of stock dip comes warmer weather. Also, these fellers would have to wear, during flea and tick weather, a flea and tick collar around their necks at all times while they were working in these public places.

Now, Mr. Congressman, if you fellers wuz so busy running for President and denying knowing ITT and stuff like that that you didn't have time to pass a Long Haired Flea Colared Stock Dip Bill or never even had sich a bill in mind; I would recommend, and most legislative minded ones at the Williba Store would recommend, that you bring sich a bill out and pass it. You know fellers could ketch mange and git ticks and fleas and all sich stuff ifn their hair is long and purty. Therefore it is almost necessary that you pass this Stock Dip and Flea Collar Bill for the protection of us pore at the Super Grub Stamp Markets. I wish you would consider a bill like this, Mr. Congressman. It would be a big help to the Environment and would hlep check pollution and stuff.

Mr. Congressman, why is people so hard-hearted that they jist up and out of the great blue sky accus e us good Republicans of lying and accepting bribes and gittin drunk on airplanes and most other bad things? Is it the Democrats a doing this to us? Or really have us Republicans done a few little misdemeanors for a few measly thousands of dollars? I'll bet they don't prove it on us, don't you Mr. Congressman? And if they can't prove nuthin, that should be proof enuff that we ain't been into no meanness and wrong doings. Republicans ain't the type to do mean things. We have the most lily white hearts of anybody on earth, we believe.

Mr. Congressman, they is strong talk that the OEO might be cut and thereby us pore would lose the greatest Industry of Kentucky as a whole. Don't let all the good Congressman run for President and ignore the great workings of the OEO Poverty Industry of the United States with branches in all parts of the world.

The Poverty Industry of the OEO has provided Kentucky with more take home pay than any Industry in the State of Kentucky and most other States of the Union. It also provides us with the wonderful Grub Stamps which makes the survival of us pore real hopeful and real happy. Banks are a busting near the center of the OEO Poverty Industry of the United States of America and you begin to realize they ain't no pore when you see the great workers of the OEO a driving around in ther great new cars a dispensing by word of mouth the great advantages of becoming attached to this great Industry of Kentucky and the rest of the Nation.

Don't make too much noise about the OEO or you might wake up the pore hard-working taxpayer what don't seem to know as much as they ort to.

But Mr. Congressman, you can go ahead and cut out this Big Poverty Industry if you want too. It ain't a going to hurt us pore none. All we ever git from these Poverty Industries is jist the scraps and left overs and the ridicule and the be-meanings. We never do git no real good deals sich as the more affluent git in this great Poverty Industry. We never improve in our living standards other than we git a few Grub Stamps to up our nutritional standards. And sometimes we might git some help about how not to raise so many younguns and about related things.

We can't git and obtain money to buy us no car or nuthin. If we do git any money, we can git cut offn the Grub Stamp roll awful easy..It's the only Industry we know of that prohibits work to obtain the goodies from an Industry.

Mr. Congressman, us pore can never really attain no greatness as long as the only Industry among us is the conglomerate Industry of the OEO. We sink lower and lower on the ladder of success. We never have a chance to move up. All this Poverty Industry does for us is to see we don't plumb starve to death and gives us too much time to raise younguns and git the Abortion People all tore up. This Poverty Industry doesn't want us pore to become more upstanding as it will prevent you Congressmen from appropriating billions and billions of more dollars in the name of us pore and pregnant.

Mr. Congressman, us pore is a being USED. Cut out the OEO if you want to. Us pore won't ever notice it much and the hardworking taxpayer will want to come up to Washington Dee See and kiss you appropriately.

Mr. Congressman, do try to turn over the Great Poverty Industry of the OEO to the ITT and try to do something sensible for the help of us pore of America. Us pore would welcome help that would build us up in character and self-supporting ideas. Us Pore don't like this Poverty Buisiness. We've been jist forced into it with your huge appropitions in the name of us Pore.

We would like to be on our own and not at the Mercy of Congress and the Affluent

YOU don't haft to suffer from the tainted truth pollution that will fill the atmosphere and the hemisphere between now and the great Presidential Election. Git yourself a genuine BS GRINDER and enjoy the great race. These Grinders only \$1.50 each which includes Reformed Postage, tax, and inflation. Order early from the POREMAN'S JOURNAL, Rt. 2 Williba, Beattyville, Kentucky 41311

among us. If you can't do no better job of helping us, jist drop the OEO and a lot more of your wastefulness and let us pore alone. When this earth ceases to exist the last persons to go will be the pore. Ease up on the Fight Against Poverty and put more stress on the Fight Against the Poverty Industries of the United States of America. You will be doing the Nation a great service and will prolong its being if you will jist do this.

Mr. Congressman, the pore should never be left to starve; but don't pretend to be feeding the pore when you are only lining the pockets of the more politically inclined affluent. Gold linings of the pockets of the Affluent, helps not us pore!

I hate to say these more harsher things, Mr. Congressman, but sometimes I draw up in my little mind that your actions are starving more people than you are a helping. A lot of people think I am wrong and bemean me for saying sich stuff. I guess I jist never could unnerstand the goodnesses of Politics and Poverty, Mr. Congressman. Anyway, I know you are doing all in your power and knowledgement to help me and my family live a comfortable and happy life. Bless you!!

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Wilson, Booneville, Kentucky are Democrats; but Mr. Congressman, they are really good honest hardworking people--and pore. You know yourself that you will run into a few Democrats sometimes like that--and maybe sometimes a good Republican.

But what I am a gittin at Mr. Congressman is that Luther come back from the bank with a five dollar gold certificate which means this five dollar bill can be redeemed in gold. Luther couldn't find no place to git no gold for this piece of paper money and he jist up and give it to his woman.

Well, Mrs. Wilson writ me, Mr. Congressman, a wanting to know if I knowed where she could git gold for this here five dollar bill what is gold backed. She told me that she had been offered \$25.00 like we've got to spend now, but she didn't want none of them because they ain't much good a tall. She wanted gold.

Mr. Congressman, since our money is only backed by hot air from Washington Dee Cee, they ain't no place she can git gold for this old fashioned piece of paper money, is they? Anyway, I thought if anybody knowed if she could git gold for this gold backed paper certificate, you would be the one who knowed where she could do so. Let me know if you know and I'll let her know but we may not let Luther know.

Would Mr. Connally know anythin; about hhis here gold Certificate?

Mr. Congressman, I would recommend that Mrs. Wilson turn this gold backed bill into the Grub Stamp people for Grub Stamps if they will recognize her. Fellers what are lucky enuff to git them Grub Stamps tells me they are "jist as good as gold any day".

Pore Luther Wilson works for a living and it's doubtful if Mrs. Wilson can even exchange her gold backed five dollar bill for Grub Stamps. Mr. Congressman, the Wilsons are really nice people and I'm sure you will help them out if you can. You see, they are Democrats in a Republican County and I guess they haft to work, don't they, Mr. Congressman? They might see it a bit easier since them Democrats took over Kentucky during the last election.

Mr. Congressman, I jist sort of took a poll by myself concerning the last Legislators that we had down to Floral Clock, Kentucky and you'd be surprised how agreeable me and jist about everyone I talked to wuz. Near ever one of us, Mr. Congressman, agreed that the last Session of Kentucky Legislators wuz made up of the worst bunch of law makers we have ever had down there. We could have been wrong.

But Mr. Congressman, I ain't a condemning these recruited Legislators too much. You can't expect State Legislators to be as good as National Legislators like you fellers are, can you? We reckon the last Legislators jist done the best they knowed how which weren't much; but we have got to say, they, at least come out good in the end. Seems like ever bill they passed favored theirselves instid of us voters out here. They even raised their own Welfare check another hunnert dollars on the month which means they will now draw \$400 per month for the 22 months they are home a working at their business places and helping others to git black lung benefits which shore ort to be due the coal miners and helping others with their Welfare which are good voters.

Of course you can't expect jist ordinary State Legislators to be on the equal with them in Dee Cee. They've got a lot to learn before they can equal them in law making, ain't they, Mr. Congressman? If at anytime, you can be any help to any of them, I wish you would do so. Right now, at this writing, our new Governor, who is Ford by name, is a thinking about calling a Special Session of his Legislators to do something about the Environment of Kentucky. This will be jist another waste of taxpayers' money because I doubt ifn they know too much about messing a round with

The Sally Holler is still for sale. People must not think it is worth nuthin. But if you enjoy Nature and want to git away from the doings of the Homo Sapheads; then \$2010.00 that you could spend for The Sally Holler would be the best buy you ever made in your whole borned life--maybe. The Ecology and the Environment in the Sally Holler needs no repair. Humans ain't never over there hardly ever. The birds and the snakes and the varmits are jist as natural as they ever was upon this little piece of land practically handed over to Nature.

If you want the Sally Holler for \$2010, you'd better come and git it. Jist as soon as the Phase II Freeze thaws out, we aim to raise another \$15.00--or maybe more.

If you feel interested, contact Clennie Hollon, Rt 2 Williba, Beattyville, Ky. 41311

Also we have BS Grinders for sale. \$1.50 each, delivered.

our environment. Besides sich touchy business shuld be left up to you Washington experts who know how to deal with all subjects concernhing mankind.

Too, they seem to sort of want to study the new Supreme Court decision which wuz made on elections. Someone who is purty smart told me that this decision decided that one year residency was too long for a feller to haft to stay in a State before he could vote in the election of subject State. He told hs he thought the new ruling wuz that 30 days would be long enuff for the Residency requirement.

If the Legislators can git that 30 day Residency Bill thru for Kentucky in their Special Session, they will really be doing the voters a good deed.

If this 30 days Residency Bill is passed for Kentucky voters, jist watch how many of our Kentuckians will be back for a 30 days vacation jist prior to a good hot Kentucky Election.

Mr. Congressman, can't you do something about the Weather Men? A feller never knows what kind of britches to put on today or tomorrow if he listens to the Radio Weather Man or reads what the Newspaper Weather Man has to say. If they tell you it is a going to be warm and pleasant, our advice to you is to put your long handles and galosh boots on. It's almost shore to snow and sleet and the coldwind will blow.

If your Weather Man tell you to bundle up real good tomorrow, don't you do it. If you do, be you woman or man, you'll be stripping all day.

Mr. Congressman, them Weather Men are more unpredictable than a lot of Congressmen are--except for you. What you say is as dependable as what a preacher, a minister, a Evangelist, or a chaplain tell anybody.

Why don't you issue a big Grant for to study the Weatherman with to see why they act like they do?

And, Mr. Congressman, one of them there OEO men, or one we suspected of being a OEO man, told us how he had put in for a Grant to supply all the ponds in Lee and Owsley and Breathitt with well stocked Catfish Traps. Says it is a sight how rich us pore will git a selling Catfish from our Pond Traps.

Mr. Congressman, they are several good hardworking fellers in the Southern States what are a growing and selling the best catfish ever a feller laid his gums to. These Catfish are delicius and the price ain't real bad a tall. But if everybody gits to growing and a selling Catfish, soon the Catfish Trade will be like the Egg Trade--busted. The OEO ort to never git into no kind of business already being done by men not affiliated with the Poverty Industries of America, Inc. and Conglomerated. Besides, who told this man us pore wanted to grow Catfish or do any other kind of work. We love to be Union members of the Great Poverty Industries of Poredom whereby our living is being provided. We can buy us a mess of Catfish when we git our Grub Stamps.

Mr. Congressman, we seed where you fellers aims to pass a bill whereby the more affluent of our counties will be give good jobs a going out among us pore and searching out all us older ones and all the Service Connected disabled Veterans and all the hongry ones what ain't never heard nuthing about the Poverty Industry, and they aim to moreorless spoon feed us until our little bellies is about to bust.

Mr. Congressman, I don't know where them fellers are that they aim to search out because as fer as most of us know, they have already been searched out a long time ago. Are you jist a starting a new branch of the Poverty Industry and a giving it a trial run? It'll work. Your great Poverty Searchers will allus find us oldsters and Veterans and may others right at home jist as fat and jolly as the next man.

Your aims are good, Mr. Congressman, but you are a doing to many repetitious ways and means of reaching us pore and downtrodden. As fer as most of know, we've been found; but I reckon it won't hurt to salary a big bunch of favorites to go out and search anyways. The taxpayer don't mind your spending their money the way you do. If they did, they'd be squawking about it.

Mr. Congressman, I will close and you answer when you can.

Much love,

Clennie Hollon

Sometime ago we mentioned in the Journal about the possibility of the Giverment a setting off Poredom of Eastern Kentucky into a huge Playground and Zoo. We think it is still in the planning stage and we believe it will be the best Program ever set up by Congressmen. It will give us a real chance to work and earn our livings instid of running ourselves to death a going to the County Seat to see what is new for us in the way of Reliefs.

If this huge Playground and Zoo is set up in Poredom of Eastern Kentucky, they will be visitors from all over the United States and the World--even from China--a coming over to look us over and to enjoy our environment. Our work will be that of posing as the pore we really are.

All us pore will have to do is sort of go about our way of living as we have allus been a doing since we been discovered by Washington Dee Cee. We'll still git all the Drawthat is a coming to us and we'll still be existing as free loving and free living as we've allus been; but we'll be bringing in all these people who will spend huge amounts of money a coming to Poredom to see and watch us love and live. This money spent by the millions of visitors will go to the Giverment which in turn will be spent on us pore to keep us happy and free and full of love. The money will be coming freely and generously from the visitors and will not haft to be took from them thru taxation. The hard working man will be enjoying the spending of the money he previously paid in taxes.

This Poredom Playground and Zoo will be^a self sustaining Project if they ever wuz one and it will be making us pore happy and the hard working man who visits us happy.

Jist tother day, we got this here letter from Roy Hurst down in Lexington. He is now slaving for a living, but is interested in the Zoo because he is a educator and unnerstands how this visualized Playground and Zoo in Eastern Kentucky of Poredom will relieve him of much of his taxpaying duties.

Mr. Hurst even suggested that if we ever need any new entrants to our Zoo, he is quite sure they could be found within or near the Niversal College of Kentucky. He writ how you could see the most strangest mass of living creatures right out there than anyplace he had ever see^{or} been to.

We agree with Mr. Hurst and we believe that many of these strange creatures can be enticed into our great Playground and Zoo of Poredom. We would really like to ketch a pair of these creatures and turn them out in the Sally Holler and try to git a start of them up here in Poredom. They could be a great advantage to us.

Mr. Hurst is a former resident of Poredom. Maybe he can git a couple to foller him out of Lexington to Poredom sometime and we will capture them and put them in the Sally Holler and raise a bunch of them to scatter about over the Poredom Zoo and Playground of Eastern Kentucky.

We'll be seeing all of you when this greatest of Projects thought up by the great minds of Washington Dee Cee becomes a reality.

This will be a self-supporting project of Poredom and will be welcomed by th great massof near starved taxpayers of America.

This letter from E.A. Burger, Louisville, Kentucky ort to prove beyond a doubt that water witches are real. By now, them that don't believe in them are no doubt too hard headed to ever believe in water witchery as jist another proved fact.

This letter from Mr. Burger: "Another year older. Don't know how many. But heap of 'em. Hatched on a sycamore stump in a cornfield next to the "abash River in Illinois 1886. Lived in hollow sycamore tree most of my life. Raised by a Mommy bear. Jined the Navy in War between the States. Fought in battle between Monitor & Merrimac the first two iron clad ships in world..

"Guess better go these shoes are a killing me!

"Reason I been here so long. Drink Well water. Bought a field L-O-N-G ago next the hard road. Wondered if any water in ground. Had water witching neighbors. Got one to try water witching. Twisted bark offn switch in his hand. Said heap of water running from North to South. Backed off again. Found light stream running East to west. Did not cross big stream.

"Got another neighbor water witch. Found slap dab same water. Wanted to know what marks on ground was fer. Told him Si down mud road Bound water same place.

"Si said he can tell how deep water is. Walked way back and whenswitch started to move drove stake in ground. When switch was slab dab straight down was little less than 100 feet from start. Drove stake where two streams first met. Got well. Diggin man with big drill and gas poppin engine. When he drilled 98 feet hit pocket down thar and up came water 17 feet of top of well. Spring rain makes water come out top of well. Dug well L-O-N-G time ago and water still stays 17 feet from top. Neighbors git drinkin water from my well. Hain't polluted. One neighbor raised lot of younguns. Blamed it on well water. Might be right." E.A. BURGER.

We know lots of pore people among us that blame the high incident of younguns a being born in their homes to nothing but well water. Anymore, it does appear that a married couple with well water at their house has more younguns than them what use spring water or fetched in water. Welfare workers ort to check up on this.

WANTED: Two cultured and refined Hippies with a history of coming from a generation of high producing families. Must have college degrees majoring in Love and Family Planning. Since the Sally Holler attracted very few buyers, we've decided to turn it into a Pad and grow and train Hippies to be placed thruout all of Poredom of Eastern Kentucky. We believe Hippies would be an asset to the Poverty Industries Of Poredom, Inc. Also, they would be beneficial to the planned Playground and Zoo of Poredom.

We believe the Sally Holler to be an ideal location for the commercial production of well pedigreed Hippies--and a must for Eastern Kentucky. Our Hippies must not be Pot Smokers nor will they have any dealings whatsoever with drugs and dope. We do want them to be full of love and peace and interested in seeing their kind progress and grow.

The Sally Holler will be an ideal location for the growing of unadulterated Hippies if we are able to control the local young generation a growing up among us. We protest adulterations.

We do not want a couple of Hippies that have a history of baldness and coldness within their families.

Any Hippies desiring to locate within the Sally Holler, please write giving a good resume of your past and expected future. We only want one couple. You could be that lucky couple.

Send information to: HIPPIES, The Poreman's Journal, Rt 2 Williba, Beattyville, Kentucky.

NEWS ITEM: Joe Dickey will appear on PASSWORD on a Thrusday and a Friday. He thinks it will be on April 6th and 7th but because some stations reschedule a few of the shows, he is not certain. We plan to catch it the week before and the week of April 6th and 7th and then begin looking in earnest if it isn't shown then. Tho't you might be interested in seeing our long-hair who aspires to be a professional singer and is currently enrolled in the Theatre Workshop in L.A.

SIDE NEWS: (Of equal import) Ann and Paul had a son, December 29th, who is H. Paul Haynes, Jr. and now weighs in at 3 monts at 17 pounds. He's a real "Hunk"!

All other members of the tribe are well. Hastily. Frank and Betty Dickey.

P.S. His pappy is from McRoberts in Letcher County.

This news item is a bit late for our May issue of the Journal, but we feel it important to be able to enter news in the Journal of the family of a once President of the Universal College of Kentucky and then gone on to Dee Cee.

Then to see their youngun a singing on TV in PASSWORD with none other than Peter Lawford and Greg Morris is a shore sign that us pore from Poredom of Eastern Kentucky could move on ifn it weren't for the lead in the seat of our britches. The lead must settle there from the pollutions of the air.

And we shore believe that Peter Lawford is connected with some Democrats that wuz a President, that aspired to be a President, and is now aspiring to be a President. We could be a bit off in our believing, we don't know for shore.

Yes, it is a fact. Us pore don't haft to jist set here and live a life of leisure. But somehow we've got ust to the goodies from Dee Cee and we have growed to like these goodies very much indeed.

Hope many of you got to see Joe Dickey on Password.

William J. Smith and his woman, Bulan, Kentucky wuz down to Williba to git them a lantern, a meal sieve, and a snake medicine bottle. William prescribed for the Journal to his friend Kelly Deaton and he also donated 50¢ to Inez's Stamp Lickin Fund.

The Smiths wuz real nice and they are for the beautification of the environment and they told us how the beautiful hills leading into Hazard really looked good with so many strips of "Squeezable" paper a hanging from the leafless trees and underbrush and bushes and sprouts along the steep hillsides below the big road. These strips of squeezable paper are of all colors. Tourists can't help but notice and enjoy them. Banks of all streams sparkle with bits of paper and plastic & rags.

This here Kelly Deaton is one of them Infernal Revenue men and he'll sheak up on you if you ain't real careful with your Tax figures. He come to see us one time bue he wuz real nice and IS a purty good kind of a feller. We did haft to pay a leetle over \$16 more to them fellers down to Floral Clock, Kentucky tho. A feller can't hardly git by with nuthin; but they usually ain't no harm in trying.

Raymond Williams save him a few hams and shoulders of meat for to make a crop on this spring. He had him a big hog shoulder sliced. He claims it didn't smell

We wish you would come up this spring and summer and see what stuff we've got to sell that's old like Spinning wheels, flax cards, sausage stuffers, cigar molds, Blacksmith Shop tools, cast utensils, and lots of other stuff. Also we've got plenty of BS Grinders.

If you wish to come on Sunday PMs, let us know and we'll be right here. We're allus around Sunday AMs. HOLLONS GENERAL STORE, Rt 2 Williba, Beattyville, Ky.

plumb good and fresh but he aims to fry him up a big mess of it and eat it. If it don't kill him, he aims to eat the rest of the shoulder and hams. This past year wuz a bad season for curing country meat for fellers what were too pore to git Grub Stamps to buy their meat with.

Chester Deaton had him a grumbling spell on. He set right there in the store and grumbled about the Giverment and nearly everthing else. He even grumbled about his arms a growing shorter. He says he can't hardly reach fer enuff behind hisself to pull off his coat and his arms air so short he can't read the date of the Grub Stamp Day sign-up.

Too, Chester grumbled, "This old coat is a gittin' so raggedy along the sleeves and about the elbows, that I aim to jist make a everyday coat out of it and try to git me anuther one. These overall jackets are awful bad to frazzle up at the sleeve and tails and elbows."

Yes, and Chester claimed that drawing Social Maturity checks causes a feller to live a lot longer. "It's so long between checks", he says.

The Woman wuz a bit older than most of the recipients a signing up for next month's Grub Stamps. She wuz jostled about a right smart by the younger and more muscular ones.

She give these young sprouts a piece of mannerly advice when she told them in easy to understand words that the young generation don't have no manners a tall and will push and shove an old woman around in the Line and come peart neart a saying bad things to her.

The Welfare People should supervise the Grub Stamp Line and all other Draw Lines and see that the recipients are a gittin justice within the endeavors of their hearts.

Believe it or not, but this one young man what lives down to the County Seat told us that he wuz so sorry that the Jay Cee Honey Boys wouldn't accept him into their organization. We've got to admit that he appears to be a right good sort of a young man with the exceptions that he is a Democrat. He even works a lot of time.

Mrs. Barbara Newman, Lexington, Ky. writ plumb good and neat, "Your ideas cloaked in such good country language are in agreement with my thinking and I would like to subscribe to your Journal."

Mrs. Newman works for a living. There's a good girl.

Our youngun, Jerry, had him three Game Roosters that he had raised from the egg. These Roosters were real fond of Jerry and he took good care of them until the hateful things got pleasures out of fighting Jerry and caused Jerry to stop feeding these poultries and put the work on the Editor.

Well, when one of them Game Roosters climbed my frame a scratching and a flapping with them wings and rode me out of the henhouse door, I made up my mind them Roosters had to go. I advertised them in the Jgurnal. Bob Fain mentioned the Rooster problem in his column--"Cornered"-- of the Lexington Herald.

Since everbody reads "Cornered", naturally it was a good place for a free advertisement. It's hoped that the Editor of the Lexington Leader does not bill us for this good mention of Jerry's hateful Game Roosters.

Anyway, G.R. Wallace, Midway, Kentucky read about the Roosters and he sent the Five Dollars asked for in the Poreman's Journal ad. But still me and Jerry wuz left with the Roosters on our hands and most the time on our backs.

The good hearted Mr. Wallace (we like that name WALLACE) writ with his typing machine: "Dear Jerry: I enjoy relieving people of their troubles when possible. Consequently I'm enclosing check for your price for the three roosters.

"I do not want them. You dispose of them as you wish--wring their necks for salad, give them away, or dump them in the river which is probably near by.

"T_ell your daddy I see excerpts from his Journal in the Lexington Herald and would like a subscription. Bill me."

Now, ain't that proof that they still is a few good humans left on this troubled planet?

Jerry has since sold two of these Roosters for \$1.00 each. He has now got \$7.00 for his Game Roosters and has one left that refuses to be ketched and sold or give a way or anything. Jerry is oiling up his 22 rifle for it. He says we will make dumplings from the hateful thing.

Mr. Wallace PSed in Jerry's letter: "What does your Daddy think of the Secret Service Article in the US NEWS AND WORLD REPORTS, listing a cost of \$185,000.00 for each month for each protector for each of the many candidates?"

We think it is terrible to waste the taxpayers money like this. These Candidates should be at home or up in Congress a taking care of whatever business the people elected them to do in the first place. Ain't nobody a running but Presidents, Congressmen, Governors, and Mayors we don't reckon. These fellers wuz elected to serve you people--not be parasitic to you. No wonder our Nation is might neart ready to have a nervous bustdown or bust wide open.

I wouldn't give a dime for nary one of them there Candidates except for Wallace. I'd give a quarter for him if I thought I needed a Candidate.

Even though George Fugate, Lexington, Kentucky is a Kiwanzi, he really is a nice feller. He visited Williba last year and writ us tother day he planned to come back agin before long. Also, he wanted to know our standing on this here Abortion stuff.

Well, I'll tell you, I'm agin it. When somebody asks for sumthin and gits it, then this somebody should keep it. It's no problem to fix up a cat or a dog so it won't need no Abortions. Why not apply the cat and dog procedure to humanity if humanity wants to keep on a having a good time all the time?

The Big Question is: "Ditta Bird didn't or Ditta Bird did?"

Well, Raymond Williams tried a mess of that shoulder meat what appeared to be spiled. It didn't kill or hurt him one bit but his sonstitution rebelled on him. He had to give that meat to his four Poodle Dogs.

Raymond told us his Poodle Dogs had the hide all wore offn their noses from burying all this shoulder mea t.

William C. Haddix writ in the letter that he sent prescription money for the Journal: "If I cannot qualify to receive the Journal, you can refund my money. The reason I may not qualify is because I Fight Poverty. I work."

Well, we send the Poreman's Journal to people who even work for a living. We figger we might make them see the light at the end of the tunnel which shows fellers how pleasant it is to live offn Dee Cee. Of course there will allus be a few who work for a living--but only a few. Many of us thinks the Garden is still somewheres and we are a going to continue to search for it. All we need now is the Fig Leaf.

And somebody who has seed a Fig Leaf says he thought all the time a Fig Leaf wuz bigger than they really are.

Bill Wild didn't want to carry that heavy sledge hammer off the hill and back up the hill the next morning. He snuck it up into the end of a holler beech long. Nobody would find it there to steal. The only place Bill had never heard of anybody a stealing from was a holler beech log.

The next morning, Bill was back to work early. Somehow he couldn't help but notice the holler beech log a laying there. He knowed that log reminded him of something. He couldn't think of what it was unless that the log would make good bee gums. He sawed off one bee gum length to be beady whenever he ketched a swarm of bees.

He went up into the woods and was cutting another log when his saw got into a bind. He went for the holler log to git his sledge hammer for to drive a wedge into the log and loosen his saw.

You know when he sawed that bee gum from that holler beech log, he also sawed the handle out of his sledge hammer. It was the hammer and not a bee gum that his mind was a thinking about whenever Bill got into the woods.

Hays Page, Lexington, Ky. fetched his woman and two friends, D. Carmichael and his woman, up to Williba tother day. We bootlegged him two dozen of what he termed "country eggs". (We never did hear tell of no city eggs.)

The Egg Law will not let a pore merchant sell eggs legally within a country store without licenses. We haft to take our customers out behind the store house to sell 'em eggs legally.

Mrs. Hays wanted her a mess of Shuck Beans but none could be found around Williba. We ain't much for fixin no Shuck Beans since we git them Grub Stamps and buy

FOR SALE: Ecologically cultivated Blue Grass Fishing Worms. No need spitting upon these worms which is a bad form of pollution. Fish love these unpolluted worms jist like they are. These worms are dug from a good clean garden by Coleman Edward's Father-in-law. The garden is being growed cooperately by Coleman and his Father-in-law. As the garden is being dug up by the Father-in-law, Coleman follers with the can and ketches the fish worms and a few good fat Grub Worms.

These worms are guranteed to bring in the fish or your money back. Contact Coleman Edwards, 103 Moberly Avenue, Richmond, Ky. 40475

Pork and Beans and Wiennered Beans. They's work to preparing Shuck Beans. Us pore of Poredom are jist about plumb broke from all types of work.

Jonas Hollon rushed out to git into his truck and hurry off to work. Just as he opened the truck door there appeared to be millions of colored balloons beg'n to float out his truck cab. Jonas didn't know whether to run or jist try to float away with them balloons. He jist couldn't figger who in the world would set down and blow up enuff balloons to fill his pick-up cab plumb full. He figgered it shore did take a mighty windy person.

Kelly Hampton wuz once Mayor of Beattyville. He is also a outstanding and a prominent Kiwanzi of the Beattyville tribe. Every year the Kiwanzi picks one of their tribe for a Man of the Year award. These awards are given upon a moreorless rotating basis.

Kelly wuz give this award when he resigned as Mayor of his town.

Now, last month, the Kiwanzis had their Meal of the Month at one of the city restaurants. And you know, when Kelly got home from that big delicious supper served because of an overabundance of Kiwanzi financial funds, Mrs. Kelly or someone found Mr. Kelly's coat pocket full of spoon, forks, and knives nearly.

Kelly still stands up for his first statement made conderning the sliverware. He still swears that some pranking feller Kiwanzi member snuck that silverware into his coat pocket. We think that is wha t happened. Although he is a Democrat, we never did hear of Kelly a picking up stuff. Them Kiwanzis are sort of Jokje kind of fellers.

The two women were discussing their Medicarded ailments. They were both purty porely in ways. One woman seemed to be more worser than the tother one.

This woman said, "I tell you, Honey, I jist ain't able to do nary bit of work hardly a tall. Can't even warsh the dishes all the time. You see I've jist got one kidney. The tothere one GRADUATED away."

If you would make a visit to one of the Doctors' Offices in Poredom, you would see why us pore don't never do no work to amount to nuthin. You will find us in the Doctor's Offices a waiting for to git us a big bunch of pills to lst us for at least three days before we haft to come back for more pills. We jist don't have time to do no work and we feel porely all the time. Sometimes we feel so porely, we can't hardly make it thru the Draw Lines. Braw shduld be fetched right to our homes.

Of course we don't never swaller all them pills. We can't. We got enuff pills on hand to choke a hoss!

China and the United States really like each other awful good. China sent us two little Panda Bears and we sent China two little Musk Oxen. The little bears are a doing real good as of now over here in a Zoo; but we read where them Musk Oxen weren't feeling none too tolerable over in China.

Never seed nary Musk Oxen in my life, did you? This varmit is supposed to be a native of America. Ain't never seed a Panda Bear either. Never did much want to see no bear.

Reckon what kind of a varmit Nixon will take Russia? He ort to take them a Calliker if somebody could ketch one. By the end of this month, we'll know what kind of a varmit he took and fetched we guess.

The young Welfarite said, "This world is too big and too much to be done in it. That's why I ain't a going to do nuthin no more. I can live on my Check."

The feller wuz a earning \$100 per week and couldn't git him no loan to build him a little house to live in. But, on the other hand, if he hadn't a been drawing nuthin, he could have got him a loan from the Giverment Agencies to build him a real nice neighborly looking home. It's easier to borrow now ifn you aint got nuthin.

BUY ASHLAND OIL HOME OWNED PRODUCTS

WE DO BELIEVE THAT ASHLAND GASOLINE WILL MAKE YOUR CAR PEEL PEEL RUBBER, SPIKE NAIL DESIGNS IN THE HIGHWAY, BLACKSTREAK FOOT AFTER FOOT DOWN THE HIGHWAYS, AND MAYBE REAR UP IN THE FRONT SOME; BUT WE DO NOT RECOMMEND SUCH ACTIONS OUT OF WISE GASOLINE USERS. It damages our highways, it damages your good car, and it could do great damage, because of negligence on your part, to your body.

Just be a good average driver and let your car enjoy ASHLAND GASOLINE peacefully.

TANK SERVICE, INC.

BEATTYVILLE, KENTUCKY

Mrs. Ruth Klaren

Charles Spencer

We are sure you are already using VALVOLINE OIL

BS GRINDERS

With a Presidential Election upon us, there is going to be a greater need for this wonderful little BS GRINDER MACHINE. You will have no need to let the orally polluted airways annoy you. Just give your BS GRINDER a crank or two whenever the botherations thicken. (We did misspell GRINDER at the top. Pay no mind to that.) Order from THE POREMAN'S JOURNAL, Rt 2 Williba, Beattyville, Ky. 41311. Only \$1.50 which includes Postal Reform, taxes and stuff.

THE TIME IS HERE FOR YOU TO START UPON ALL THAT BUILDING THAT YOU PLANNED DURING THE LONG WINTER MONTHS. AND WE ARE RIGHT HERE IN BEATTYVILLE, KENTUCKY WITH OUR CONCRETE BLOCK PLANT A GOING FULL BLAST TO FURNISH YOU WITH ALL THE CONCRETE MATERIALS THAT YOU NEED IN YOUR BUILDING NEEDS.

IF OUR CUSTOMERS AIN'T SATISFIED; THEN WE AIN'T SATISFIED. WE WORK TO MAKE A PRODUCT THAT WILL KEEP US ALL SATISFIED. Give us a call and we'll be right there with your needs be it concrete blocks or Redi-Mix.

WE PRODUCE A PRODUCT OF POREDOM

BEATTYVILLE CONCRETE BLOCK & REDI-MIX CO. INC.

BEATTYVILLE, KENTUCKY

Mrs. Annis Justice

Fremont Saylor

SEE US FOR ALL YOUR BUILDING NEEDS

WE MAKE FREE ESTIMATES

We reckon we make the smoothest, purtiest, firmest Concrete Block in Poredom